Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 3. PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, AUGUST 2, 1836. NUMBER 51

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
GEORGE W. MILLETT.

TERMS—One dollar and fifty cents in advance.—One dollar and seventy-five cents at the end of six months.—Two dollars at the end of the year.

No paper discontinued till all dues are paid, but at the option of the Publisher.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on the usual terms; the proprietor not being accountable for any error in any Advertisement beyond the amount charged for it.

COMMUNICATIONS, and LETTERS on business must be addressed to the publisher, *Post-paid.*

CURIOUS ADVENTURE OF A DISH OF GREEN PEAS.—The following anecdotes some singular and truly comic events, as they really happened at Paris, without any alteration or addition of circumstances.

In the spring of the year, a young gentleman of great fortune, being desirous of presenting something very rare to his mistress, inquired in the suburbs of Paris for Green Peas, and with great difficulty procured four half-pint pottles; for each of which he paid six Louisd'ors, a most extravagant price; but it was the only valuable present he could think of, which the delicacy of his mistress would not make her refuse; for the lady was of a haughty disposition, and would not have accepted any thing which might subject her to the imputation of selfishness.

It is not certain if the cavalier gave orders, that she should be informed of the price, or whether the season of the year, and the knowledge of their rarity, made her guess it; however, as she was more of the coquette than the epicure, she could not help telling the messenger, that the gentlemen who bought them, had apparently more money than wit.

Her mother, who was naturally avaricious, finding her of this opinion, proposed to sell the peas; and after some altercation she got the better of her delicacy, and made her consent to send them to the market, where none had appeared, nor indeed was such a rarity expected. The old lady luckily was acquainted with a woman, whose business it was to give intelligence to the stewards of people of quality, of every thing scarce, the first of its kind that was to be purchased.

This woman undertook the commission to sell the peas, and set out in the intention to carry them to the hotel of the Prince de Conde, who was to give a superb entertainment that day to the foreign ministers.

In the interval, another admirer of the young lady paid her a visit, and the conversation turning upon the backwardness of the spring, she accidentally mentioned the scarcity of Green Peas, which made him conjecture she had a desire to taste them; he therefore shortened his visit, making some plausible excuse, and repaired to the most celebrated fruiterers in Paris; but to his mortification, all the intelligence he could procure was, that none had yet appeared except four pottles, which an old woman had been seen conveying to the Prince de Conde's. The hopes of our enamorato now revived; he lost no time, and fortunately overtaking the woman, who knew him, before she reached the hotel, he thought himself very happy to obtain them at the moderate sum of thirty Louis.—The emissary, equally overjoyed, returned to her employers with the money, and told the young lady who had purchased them. But though she had no objection to the money, she was extremely piqued to find her favorite lover had bought them, not doubting but they were designed for some formidable rival; and in this conjecture she was confirmed, by the abrupt manner in which he had shortened his visit, & left her. Distracted with jealousy, she imparted her sentiments to a female visitant, and both were earnestly employed in railing at the infidelity of mankind; when behold one of the servants of the suspected lover was introduced, who brought a basket from his master, decorated with the flowers in season, and covered with nosegays, which being removed, the triumphant fair discovered the Green Peas, and that her chagrin was instantly coverted to immoderate fits of laughter at this droll adventure. As for the visiter, being quite familiar in the house, and fond of dainties, she insisted on eating the Peas, that they might not cause any more confusion in the family. But as her motive was easily discerned, they went no further than the rules of politeness required, and only dressed one pottle.

After the lady was gone, a new council was held, to deliberate on the disposal of the remainder. The daughter had now no objection to sell them again; but the mother having a lawsuit in hand, thought it more for her interest to send them to her attorney, which was accordingly done; and occasioned a very warm dispute between him and his wife; Madame loved good cheer, and insisted on regaling her friends with this rarity; but the attorney knew better how to serve his own interest, and sent them to the Marquis ———, who had promised to procure him preferment.

But scarcely were the Peas set down upon the table, when the lover who had adorned the basket with flowers, came to visit the Marquis, and seeing his present to his mistress, thus, as it were, fly in his face, he concealed his resentment, but took the first opportunity to pay a visit to his perfidous mistress, who very coolly thanked him for his peas, adding, that they had an excellent flavour. Enraged at her carrying the matter so far, he then told her that she must wait till the Marquis had tasted them, before she gave her opinion of their goodness. The lady, at a loss to guess his meaning, and confounded at the violence of his transports, demanded an explanation; he then related to her the last incident, but she not suspecting what had happened, affirmed that they were not the same Peas; this enraged him still more, and he required to see the basket in which he himself had placed the pottles, and which he had adorned with flowers. Not being able to produce it, the quarrel seemed to admit of no terms of accommodation, when in came the Peas again. The Marquis, who had a secret inclination for the lady, (the greatest beauty in Paris) thought them a very proper present for her.—Our lover was now fully convinced that the Marquis could not be so absurd to send his mistress her present to him, yet he was convinced that they were the very same peas: the mother therefore was obliged to confess the truth; it was then determined to sacrifice the travelling peas to the calls of nature; and they were accordingly consumed by the parties most deeply interested in their fate.

We copy from the Youth's Companion the following simple and ingenious epistle for the amusement of our readers. So natural is it that it seems scarcely possible that any other hand than the one from which it purports to have come, should have penned it:

LETTER FROM ONE BABY TO ANOTHER.

My dear little Cousin—How do you like this pretty world we live in? Every day I see something new.—The people round me look very smiling and pleasant; but I have found out who my *best* friend is, and I always cry when any body else takes me from *my Mother*. She handles me so gently, and kisses me so softly, and always rocks me to sleep on her bosom, after I have had enough to eat. No wonder I feel sorry when she goes away. The other day she left me with the girl, and there was a great ugly pin began to prick me dreadfully; I cried and screamed and thought she would take it out; but instead of that she began to jump me up and down, and it hurt me worse every minute. I screamed louder and louder, and then she got up, took a spoon and began to pour some bad tasted stuff down my throat, till I was half choaked. I suppose she thought I was hungry or sick. Bye and bye my dear mother came in and after kissing me a long while, and finding I still cried, she began to look at my frock and at last took out the pin. She covered me with kisses, and almost cried herself, to think how I had been hurt. O I love her better than any of the folks I have seen yet.

I have a great many pretty play-things that you would like to see; but I like my silver rattle better than I do all the rest. I can have any of them when I'm a mind to cry for them, and if you will come and spend the day with me, we will set down on the carpet together, and pull them all over the floor. When we get tired of that, we can creep all about the carpet (don't you know how yet? it is very easy—just crook one leg up and drag the other after you)—and then we'll pick up the bits of thread and little specs we see about; but there isn't much pleasure in that, because sometimes when I have crept a great way to get a crumb of something, they are so ill-natured as to take it away from me, and it makes me very cross.

I wonder whether they wash you as much as they do me? When my dear mother does it I don't mind it so much; but the girl takes me sometimes and she washes my nose *up* instead of *down*, and tickles my ears, and fills my eyes full of water, and rubs them almost blind to get them dry; and then after all that is over, I have to be dressed. And sometimes while they are dressing me they hold me so close to the fire that I am so hot I don't know what to do. It is enough to vex any baby I think, don't you? They put me to bed when I am not sleepy, and take me up when I am. Sometimes they leave me alone, and I wake up and there's nobody in the room. It was just so this morning, and a great fly kept walking over my face, and I could'nt tell how to get him off, and he tickled me dreadfully; my fingers would'nt touch the right place, all I could do, and he made a dreadful buzzing round my ears: I really thought he'd eat me up before any body came. Then there's a great creature they call "pussy," that I am so afraid of. Sometimes when they leave me alone, she comes and with her great staring eyes and looks into my cradle, and one day she hopped right in and laid down with me, and I cried and cried and she never minded it a bit.

But sometimes I'm very happy. When my dear father trots me on his knee or jumps me up and down, or when my little sister shows me the doll, or when I look at the bright lamps in the evening.

Now I suppose you wont know how I look. They hold me up to the glass every day, when I am dressed all clean, so I can tell you.—I have great blue eyes, and very fat cheeks, and two little white teeth that my mother talks a great deal about. My shoulders are very plump and I have little blue ribbons to tie my sleeves, and I've heard people that come in say that I was a very pretty baby. I should like to come and see you very much—but they cover me up with so many blankets when I go out, that I can't see any thing and I am half smothered besides; but you'll see me when I grow a little older.—My dear mother says I must go to sleep now, so good bye. I am your baby cousin,

HELEN.

A BIT OF A MISTAKE.—On Tuesday week, a traveller arrived at one of the commercial inns at Ledbury, mounted on a regular Rosinante, a bare-boned animal "topped, cropped, windgalled, spavined, quittored blind of one eye; several persons at the inn smiled when he alighted, but our traveller, nothing abashed, entered the house, He ordered a feed for his horse, and refreshment for himself, and said that he had ridden very hard, having come from Gloucester in a little more than an hour; glances of incredulity were exchanged by the whole of the persons present, and one of them expressed a doubt of the possibility of such a nag doing the distance in double the time. The traveller, a warm-hearted son of Erin, was not very well pleased at his veracity being thus questioned, and offered to back his animal to go the next day sixteen miles within an hour. A wager to a considerable amount was subsequently made to that effect, and the match came off on Wednesday, betting being two and three to one against bare-bones. The place of trial was four miles on the Hereford road, twice and back. To the great surprise of many, the first eight miles were done in thirty-one minutes. The odds now rose upon time, but the knowing ones, were duped, as the splendid old hunter, for such it proved to be improved every mile and eventually accomplished the distance (sixteen miles) in fifty seven minutes.

Derbyshire Courier.

Where did he get that Law?

In a neat and beautiful city, in one of the Northern States, lived a lawyer of eminence and talents. I do not know many particulars of his moral character; but he was notoriously profane. He had a negro boy, at whom his neighbors used to hear him swear with awful violence. One day, this gentleman met an elder of the Presbyterian church, who was also a lawyer, and said to him: 'I wish sir, to examine into the truth of the Christian religion.—What books would you advise me to read on the evidence of Christianity!'

The elder, surprised at the inquiry, replied:—'That is a question, sir, which you ought to have settle long ago. You ought not to have put off a subject so important to this late period of life.'

'It is too late,' said the inquirer, 'I never knew much about it; but I always supposed that Christianity was rejected by the great majority of learned men. I intend however now to examine the subject thoroughly myself. I have upon me, as my physician says, a mortal disease, under which I may live a year and a half or two years, but not probably longer.—What books sir, would you advise me to read?'

'The Bible,' said the elder.

'I believe you do not understand me,' resumed the unbeliever, surprised in his turn;—'I wish to investigate the truth of the Bible.'

'I would advise you, sir,' repeated the elder, 'to read the Bible. And, he continued, 'I will give you my reasons: most infidels are very ignorant of the Scriptures. Now to reason on any subject with correctness, we must understand what it is about which we reason. In the next place, I consider the internal evidence of the truth of the Scriptures stronger than the external.'

'And where shall I begin?' inquired the unbeliever. 'At the New Testament?'

'No,' said the elder, 'at the beginning—at Genesis.'

The infidel bought a commentary, went home and sat down to the serious study of the Scriptures. He applied his strong and well disciplined powers of mind to the Bible, to try rigidly but impartially its truth. As he went on his perusal, he received occasional calls from the elder. The infidel freely remarked upon what he read, and stated his objections. He liked this passage, he thought that touching and beautiful, but he could not credit a third.

One evening the elder called and found the unbeliever in his house or office, walking the room with a dejected look, his mind apparently absorbed in thought. He continued, not noticing that any one had come in, busily to trace and retrace his steps. The elder at length spoke:—'You seem, sir,' said he, 'to be in a brown study. Of what are you thinking?'

'I have been reading,' replied the infidel, 'the moral law.'

'Well, what do you think of it?' asked the elder.

'I will tell you what I *used* to think,' answered the infidel. 'I supposed that Moses was the leader of a horde of banditti; that having a strong mind, he acquired great influence over a superstitious people; and that on Mount Sinai, he played off some sort of fire works, to the amazement of his ignorant followers, who imagined, in their fearful fear and superstition, that the exhibition was supernatural.'

'But what do you think now?' interposed the elder.

'I have been looking,' said the infidel, 'into the nature of the law. I have been trying to see whether I can add anything to it, or take any thing from it, so as to make it better. Sir, I cannot. It is *perfect*.'

'The first commandment,' continued he, 'directs us to make the Creator the object of our supreme love and reverence. That is right.—If he be our Creator, Preserver, and Supreme Benefactor, we ought to treat him, and *none other*, as such. The second forbids idolatry. That certainly is right. The third forbids profaneness. The fourth fixes a time for religious worship. If there be a God, he ought surely to be worshipped. It is suitable that there should be an outward homage significant of our inward regard. If God be worshipped, it is proper that some time should be set apart for that purpose, when all may worship him harmoniously, and without interruption. One day in seven is certainly not too much; and I do not know that it is too little. Injuries to our neighbor are then classified by the moral law. They are divided into offences against life, chastity, property, and character. And,' said he, applying a legal idea with acuteness, 'I notice that the greatest offence in each class is expressly forbidden. Thus the greatest injury to life is murder; to chastity, adultery; to property, theft; to character, perjury. Now the greater offence must include the less of the same kind. Murder must include every injury to life; adultery every injury to purity, and so of the rest. And the moral code is closed and perfected, by a command forbidding every improper desire in regard to our neighbor.

'I have been thinking,' he proceeded, 'where did Moses get that law? I have read history; the Egyptians and the adjacent nations were idolaters; so were the Greeks and Romans;—and the wisest and best Greeks or Romans never gave a code of morals like this. Where did Moses get this law, which surpasses the wisdom and philosophy of the most enlightened ages? He lived at a period comparatively barbarous, but he has given a law, in which the learning and sagacity of all subsequent time can detect no flaw. Where did he get it? He could not have soared so far above his age, as to have devised it himself. I am satisfied where he obtained it. It came down from Heaven. I am convinced of the truth of the religion of the Bible.'

The infidel—infidel no longer—remained to his death a firm believer in the truth of Christianity. He lived several years after this conversation; about three I believe. He continued to pursue the study of the Bible, his views of the Christian religion expanded and growing correct. Profaneness was abandoned. An oath was now as offensive to him as it was familiar before. When his former gay companions used one, he habitually reproved them, he remonstrated with them upon its *folly* and want of meaning, and said that he could never imagine before, how painful profane language must be to a Christian. But did he become a sincere disciple of Christ? He always expressed great doubt upon that point, He could hope for nothing from the world, and he was afraid that he might choose other pleasures from that circumstance, without a radical change of feeling.—*Religious Magazine.*

From the Genessee Farmer.

STIR THE EARTH.—Somebody has said, that "a rusty hoe in June was a sure sign of a poor farmer," and we are inclined to believe the remark correct. It is an indication that there are weeds in the garden, weeds and grass in the corn, and that the thistle, dock, johnsworth, burr-weed, and the thousand other pernicious things that require the application of the hoe, are flourishing unmolested. Farmers we think are very apt to underrate the great advantages of clear fields, and frequent stirring of the surface of the earth. It requires as much room and nourishment to produce one stout weed, as it does to furnish the farmer a pint of corn;—and though few are willing to admit their belief that weeds benefit a crop, yet there are thousands who act as if this were a proposition that could not be disputed. The most slovenly farmer in existence, is pleased with the sight of a house where the yards are all in order, the garden well planted and cultivated, the corn carefully hoed and wed, and the grain crops free from stein krout and the Canada thistle; yet by a singular species of infatuation, what he admires in others he is careless about in his own case, and his whole premises bear most abundant proof that his hoe is habitually rusty in June.—There are many who suppose that to work in the garden, or hoe corn, or in short to do any thing which requires the ground should be stirred, is injurous in dry weather, and that in such cases vegetables do better to remain undisturbed. This is a great mistake, and to convince one that it is so, let one spot be stirred every day with the hoe, and the other remain untouched, and see, after a few days have elapsed, in which cases the moist earth rises nearest the surface. The earth that has been moved will be light and moist, and consequently favorable to vegetation, while the untouched will be dry, hot, and hard, and unfit to be near plants. In hot dry weather to heap the burning earth round a hill of corn or cucumbers, would undoubtedly be injurious, if not fatal; but that does not necessarily follow frequently stirring the surface and keeping it light and loose. All hilling of plants unless in extraordinary cases, is useless, but worst of all in hot dry weather. The earth heaped around corn or potatoes, as is generally practiced, must be taken from the vicinity of the plants, leaving many of the roots entirely exposed, and all more or less subjected to a new and unnatural state of heat. In hot weather then let the hoe be used liberally but not in heaping up the earth or hilling plants. Every merchant, mechanic or professional man, should have some garden spot in which he can spend an hour of every summer's morning. In that hour he may not gain as much money perhaps as he would at his desk, but he will find what is better, pure air, sweet flowers gentle exercise, and in the result of the whole, good spirits and renewed health. G.

HOME.

What is home? A magic word—a sound that falls upon the ear like the strain of a lute, as it is borne out on the still evening air. What is home? Ask the mariner, as he rocks upon the tossed deep. His time-worn brow softens—his bosom heaves with the rush of youthful thoughts, as he points to the dim line where sea and cloud blend together, and he tells you '*There!*'—and that by the roaring reef and in the howling storm, he bethinks him of home—that beloved spot, which lies not on the welcome lee—and sighs. Ask the classic youth who, just free from his *Alma Mater*, roams over the wide-spreading praire, or climbs the blue mountains of the west, overlooking far-reaching vales, and exhausting horizon, after horizon encircling hill and lake, and unpland-slope, and winding river—ask *him* if he thinks of home and he will tell you that each returning evening speaks of it, and that as he turns his eye to the cloud that, tinged by the farewell rays of the departed sun, hangs far in the east, and seems in imagination to sleep over the place of his birth, he is in an instant there. Oh sacred, breathing thought! The soul is lost in a sea of memory! Dwelling, grove, and solemn forest are animated. Scene after scene, association, comes rushing upon the mind, and in a moment his past life comes back upon him. *Who* forgets the parent's last look—the parting kiss—the loved one's tear? The splendid mansion or lowly cottage—fertile plain or barren rock—*all* are hallowed, as we look back upon them through the vista of years. It may be that the footprints of decay are there—that the village church is crumbling—the walls of the paternal dwelling sinking to ruin—and around them the woodbine is clinging; yet there, and where even the wild grass waves over the graves of our sires, there *home* is—there we began to live—there we love to linger.

Knickerbocker.

On Friday, July 1st, a cow belonging to one of my neighbors died, supposed of Murrain, sick only one day. Two of the neighbors, father and son, of the name of Hanvest, assisted in skinning the annimal, and took home some of the flesh and gave to their pigs. The day following, (Saturday) two of the pigs died.—The young man had a slight cut on one of his fingers; on Saturday night his hand began to swell, which increased rapidly, and run up his arm. On monday a physician was called to him, and on Tuesday he died of mortification. The father had a scratch or pimple on one of his fingers; his arm began to swell on Wednesday; he is now attended by two physicians and his situation is considered extremely dangerous.—Philadelphia Daily Advertiser.

SHIPWRECK. The brig Mary, Capt. Johnson, which sailed from Portland for Malaga, on the 6th April, struck on a rock, near Gibraltar, 5th of May. The boat was got out and the captain and four men got into her, when she upset and all perished. Two seamen named John Morris and James Brown, threw themselves into the sea, & saved themselves on a spar until they were picked up by a French frigate who placed them on board a felucca which landed them on the Spanish coast three miles from Tarifa.—Journal of Com.

EXCELLENT GOOD. The Rev. Pastor of a Church, not further from Boston than Portsmouth, has recently chosen one for an helpmate, from out his congregation, much loved for her many domestic virtues. When it was announced throughout the Parish, that Mr. P——was engaged, a single lady on the shady side of hope—one of those pleasant creatures, that never make any mischief between a clergyman and his society, and who always know more than any body else, and say less—was, of course the first to congratulate the Rev. Pastor upon his promised felicity.

Her congratulations were kindly received and kindly returned in thanks—but Tabby could not keep down the spirit of the first born Cain, and added—'But, Mr. P——, I thought Miss B—— was not *intellectual* enough for you.' 'Madam,' replied the Rev. gentleman, with a dignity that awed impudent gossip into silence, 'Madam, I have chosen Miss B—— for a *Wife*—not for a *colleague*.'—Transcript.

In a French work on the uncertainty of the signs of death, and modes of burial, a fact is brought forward of a man, now alive, who has been buried twice.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

Paris, August 2, 1836.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT

MARTIN VAN BUREN, *of N. York.*

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

RICHARD M. JOHNSON, *of Kentucky.*

For Governor.

ROBERT P. DUNLAP.

For Senators.

OXFORD.
ISAAC STRICKLAND,
JONATHAN SWIFT.

YORK.
STEPHEN WOODMAN,
LEVI J. HAM,
SAMUEL MILDRAM.

KENNEBEC.
ALFRED PIERCE,
JOSEPH SEWART,
ALPHEUS LYON.

WALDO.
JOSIAH STAPLES,
BENJAMIN CARR.

SOMERSET.
JOHN H SMITH,
MARSHALL H. WHITNEY.

For Representatives to Congress.

OXFORD.
TIMOTHY J. CARTER.

YORK.
JOHN FAIRFIELD.

LINCOLN.
JONATHAN CILLEY.

WALDO.
ALFRED MARSHALL.

SOMERSET.
THOMAS DAVEE.

WASHINGTON
TIMOTHY PHILLSBURY.

For Electors.

OXFORD ——— JOSEPH TORIN.
YORK. ——— SHELDON HOBBS.
LINCOLN ——— BENJAMIN BURGESS.
KENNEBEC ——— RUEL WILLIAMS.
WALDO ——— SAMUEL S. HEAGAN.
SOMERSET ——— JOHN HAMBLET.
WASINGTON. ——— SHEPPAD CARER.

For County Treasurer.

OXFORD—ALANSON MELLEN,

MAIL FACILITIES.—The revenue of the P. O. Department has so increased of late and its condition improved, that the P. M. General has been enabled to restore most of the facilities, which were curtailed, during the period of its embarrassment, and in addition to this on many routes new facilities have been granted insomuch that even the opposition presses are compelled, though with apparent reluctance, to praise these improvements. We have in this county been waiting patiently for our time to come, and though we have no favors to expect, yet we have a right to our proportion of the benefits derived from this Department of the government. If their are any other sections of the country possessing equal claims with this county which have not double the mail facilities, which we enjoy we should like to know where they may be found. It is now nearly two years since the P. M. reduced the number of trips between this place and Portland from three to two a week, and all applications for a restoration of the additional trip have been rejected. Our neighbors down east, have all either their daily or tri weekly mails from Portland, passing through every considerable town and every few weeks we hear of new facilities being granted to them, while here we are compelled to acquiesce the same arrangements that existed ten years ago. Since that time the revenue derived from the Post offices in this county has doubled and probably tripled and yet the Department can only afford us a mail twice a week from Gray to Paris. We trust those of our inhabitants who feel an interest in this subject will make their sentiments known and heard by those who have the power to remedy the existing evils.

The opposition editors have a very happy mode of keeping up the spirits of their readers. Whatever of prosperity and success there happens to be in the country they gravely assert that it is to be attributed to the exertions of the whigs. If misfortunes afflict the community—if distress visits any section of the country or the merchants complain of a scarcity of money—these are all owing to the present democratic administration. And even the sufferings of the community they tell them would have been much greater had it not been for the intervention of the whigs. Like the man who is passing through a forest with a companion, bent a branch which crossed their path nearly double and let it fly into his friends face. When the latter rose half stunned with the blow he was reminded how narrowly he had escaped death by his friend's kindness in holding back the branch. Such are the favors which the people receive from the hands of the federalists, and such is the gratitude due to them for ther labors. They throw the blame of their misdeeds upon their opponents and claim all the merit of measures which they in vain attempted to prevent.

As the time approaches when candidates are selected for our State Legislature it behoves the friends of democracy to be on the alert and to see that they support none but those whose sentiments on the bank question are well known. Let them also be men that can neither be coaxed or driven by speculators and Bank stock owners. Trust not to the professions of those who have a pecuniary interest in this matter. Is it to be supposed that a bank director or owner of stock can heartily unite with the people in effecting a reform on this subject? We have been long enough cheated by professions and "amused" by pretensions to democracy. It is time that the people took this matter into their own hands if they would effect a reform. But there are those who deny that there is any evil in our present banking system—who think that paper is better than silver and gold for the purposes of currency—who tell us that the annual examination by the bank Commissioners affords the people security against fraud, and that with one dollar of specie to ten of paper, our banks are perfectly safe and equal to any demands that may be made upon them. If this is the true democratic doctrine, then we have been brought up wrong—then we are in error in calling ourselves democrats, and our opponents are right when they tell us that there is no difference in principle between the federalists and democrats. We are free to confess that we are ready to suppose that the people entertain such notions when we view the tameness with which they submit to the impositions of their open enemies and pretended friends—the indifference which they manifest towards the misconduct of their servants, how readily they forgive traitors and reward apostates. If they will not be persuaded to listen to the voice of reason and experience, they will ere long be taught by suffering, that they have created an aristocracy, not of birth or talent, but founded on that most worthless of all distinctions, money, who will grind, oppress and despise them. The ballot box may crush them now, but if unchecked there will be no alternative for the people between slavery and revolution.

From the Eastern Argus.

The American People sometimes congratulate themselves that they are not groaning under the burdens of a hereditary peerage, and that we have no pensioned aristocracy fattening in idleness and uselessness, on the labor of multitudes, who are compelled to divide their hard earnings with the taxgatherer. True it is we have not a host of useless sinecures to support, who draw from the public fund a stipulated pension; but a little reflection will show that we are fast verging towards a state of things when we shall have an aristocracy pensioned upon us, and revelling in luxury over our heads, more odious, more oppressive, and with far less claim to our respect, than any hereditary aristocracy on the face of the globe. In the one case the stipulated pension is paid—the extent of the burden is known—the 'pound of flesh' is weighed out, and there are at least some few points in which the interest of such an aristocracy is indentified with that of the mass of the people.—In the case of the aristocracy which is building itself up in this country, on the doctrine of 'vested rights' and chartered monopolies,—there is not one single point of common interest; there is no limit to their taxation of the mass of the community—a taxation not the less severe because it may be called indirect—we are, in fact, fast becoming a 'corporation-ridden people.'—One single consideration is enough to show the danger resulting to the community from the increase of corporations with chartered rights;—that consideration is this, and it affords matter for much serious reflection—there never was a case where *individual interest* was not sacrificed, when it clashed with that of a corporation.

A corporation has a right to cut down and destroy the favorite wood lot of the farmer, on paying him a paltry consideration, estimated perhaps by an interested jury.—The mechanic must work on their prescribed terms, or starve. He must wipe the sweat from his brow, not for his own benefit, but to swell the profits of an overbearing monied monopoly, while, at the same time, he must pay them their own price for every article they can possibly control. Nay, in some cases his life must be sacrificed, if thereby the interest of his employers can be promoted. Look, for an illustration of the *spirit* of those monopolies, at the railroad corporations of Massachusetts, and from one judge of all. Of what consequence to them are the lives of a few poor mechanics with wives and families to support, if a few dollars more or less are at stake—of what consequence to them are the lives of a few ignorant Irishmen,' if, by employing careless and unskilful conductors whose services may be obtained *cheap*, the sum total of their profits may be increased? The time is fast approaching when the people will be trodden to the dust by a few capitalists armed with 'vested rights' and chartered monopolies. Even now they claim entire independence of the legislative power, the supreme power of the land—and they appeal to our *perfectly irresponsible judiciary* in support of her claim—a judiciary borrowed from the darkest days of regal despotism, and always ready and rejoicing to nullify a solemn act of the Legislature, which even in appearance may trench upon their favorite doctrine of 'vested rights.' In building up these institutions—in granting them the powers and privileges heretofore so impudently granted, we have been unconsciously fostering a despotic power, which, at the present moment, controls the business and means of subsistence of a large portion of the country. The power which the Banking institutions of this State exert over its business, illustrates amply the truth of this remark. They enable a few individuals to control the business of the State. A few Bank Directors can at any time produce a pressure in the money market. Here then the strong and energetic hand of reform is absolutely necessary to crush their daily increasing power. There is reason to believe this is the universal sentiment of the Democracy of this State, with the exception of a few whose interest may lead them to advocate different opinions. The time has come when the benefits of these institutions to the people must and will become a subject of discussion—when they will be unmasked and be shown as they really exist. It is time for the people to inquire what benefit they can expect to gain by granting to a few individuals the power of withdrawing entirely their only constitutional currency from circulation, and substituting for it, a circulation possessing no intrinsic value and which it is utterly impossible for them to redeem with gold or silver—We say impossible, for the last semi annual returns of the Banks in this State, disclose the startling fact, a fact worthy the serious consideration of the people, *that with a circulation of nearly* $1,800,000 *there is a little short of* $180,000 *in specie to redeem it.*—That is, supposing this specie divided equally among the Banks in this State, there is not a Bank that on the day of the last annual return, when no doubt a considerable amount of specie war *borrowed* for the purpose of swelling the returns, *not a Bank in this State could redeem in specie, ten dollars out of a hundred of its paper.* Does not this subject demand imperiously a rigorous investigation at the hands of the people—does not their own safety require it? Are they not bound in duty to themselves to elect men for our next Legislature who will go to the work with an unflinching hand? It is to be hoped that a committee of investigation with the most ample powers will be appointed at the next session of the Legislature that will search these dark places with a scrutiny equal to the importance of the subject.

And in the progress of such an investigation, it might be worth while to inquire into the amount loaned by these institutions to Directors; and perhaps we should be able to shake off a few of them which have forfeited their charters. Perhaps the people would like to understand why it is, and how it is, that when it has been, *as alleged*, impossible for the *Banks* (for example in Boston or New York,) to discount any amount however *small*, of good business paper, at *six per cent, interest*, the Brokers could furnish any amount of money, however *large*, at a few hours notice, at *twenty five to forty per cent.* per annum. Perhaps the people would like to understand the matter, and be satisfied that it is all done on *fair banking principles.*

With your permission Mr. Editor, the remarks on this subject will be continued, believing it to be one of general interest. Concluding at present with the remark, that it is devoutly to be wished, that at our fall elections the people will look for the decided and unwavering enemies of all exclusive privileges and monied monopolies.

RADICAL.

WIGGERY INSTALLED AT LAST.

The public have observed what a prodigious number of Presidential triumphs the Wigs have had in their newspapers; but they never have been able to withstand the ballot-box. When the election was over, the exultation was over. One of their over-heated friends, determined to forestal this difficulty, has just arrived in this city; and by way of saving his party from the chills of the November election, has, since General Jackson left, put in a formal claim to the Presidency in his own person. This gentleman, whose name is SAMUEL BRIDGE, no doubt believes the Telegraph's story that the President does not mean to return. He therefore considers it an abdication; and he comes, he says, upon 'the wish of the Philadelphians, to take possession of the situation."

The personage to whom we allude is an Englishman, like the famous Richard Lawrence, of panic memory, who, it will be recollected, had resolved to assert his right to the throne of England through the money of the Bank of the United States, to be obtained by shooting President Jackson, who had removed the deposites and withheld them from him. Mr. Bridge, the worthy Wig successor of Mr. Lawrence, who, on the wish of the people of Philadelphia, is about to administer the Government, on his arrival drove up to the President's house, entered, and squaring himself in the midst of the hall, addressed himself to Mr. James O'Neal, the porter: told him he was Chief Magistrate of the United States—that he had come to take possession; and when asked by what authority, he said by authority of the people of Philadelphia. After some inquiries about the number of domestics, he took his leave, as he said, to demand the keys of the Treasury from the Secretary. Accordingly, we understand, he opened a correspondence with Mr. Woodbury, and with the other Secretaries; but his mind running upon the money especially, he waited upon Secretary Woodbury first at his house, and then at his office, and pertinaciously insisted on a delivery of the keys and a surrender of the office. When asked for his credentials, he would produce none. It was enough, he said, that it was the will of the people of Philadelphia.

Finding that this did not accomplish his ends, he addressed another note to Mr. Woodbury, telling him that "*in order to prevent the business of the States from being any longer interrupted, he would call a meeting of the Senate.*" With this view he took his way to the Secretary of the Senate; but we learn that this unlucky Wig President, falling in with some of the city police, has been lodged, for the present, in the same place with his royal rival, the renowned Richard Lawrence.

The Wigs have now a noble trio under the care of the Marshal of this District, all in the same mansion: Richard Lawrence, heir of the English Crown; Samuel Bridge, President elect of the people of Philadelphia; and George K. Myers the great restorer of the National Bank, who filled a strong box with sand and sand, and set it up in the United States Branch Bank, selected his officers, advertised for deposites, and swindled the people out of conside able sums, and when the day for opening his mine of gold came, leapt into the Potomac with a razor in hand, and, after partially cutting his throat, and being partially drowned, was rescued only to be lodged in the receptacle of great men. When this occurrence happened, we received a communication from a friend, giving an account of the great bank schemer and his panacea for the disordered currency. We did not publish it, being unwilling to remark on a matter which was to undergo judicial investigation. As that is over, we shall give it soon, as a history of another Wig hallucination. This noble party have now a triumvirate in Washington, that may accomplish all their objects.—Their King of England, their Philadelphia President, and their regulater of the currency, can now arrange matters of government and finance under the same roof, and bring about that indentity of English and American institutions so long desired by them.

But laying all jest aside, on so serious a subject, we must say that we hold it the duty of the opposition, who inspire so many weak minds with hopeless pretensions, to provide some more fitting asylum for them in this city than its jail. Mr. Clay, Mr. Calhoun, Mr. Webster, and Judge White, are specially interested, we think, to make some better provision for desperate Presidents.—Globe.

From the Eastern Argus.

How can the Bank party have the face to renew their applications this year for additional Bank charters? Of three score or more granted last winter but two or three have yet gone into operation; conclusively, thus far at least, demonstrating the justness of the objection to their passage that there was not sufficient capital for the purpose, and that the extension of the system of fictitious Banking would be ruinous to the best interests of the State. If these pressing importunities should be again resorted to, it will be sufficient but to remind the petitioners of this fact, and turn them off empty handed. In the meanwhile it behoves the people to be vigilant that, monopolists in disguise are not smuggled into the Legislature, and that we have not again a repetition of that species of corporation manufacutre, which, unless soon arrested, will work an irretrievable injury to the rights and interests of the independent freemen of Maine. The Democracy, not of this State only, but of the Union must rally upon this principle, and resist these fatal inroads upon their rights. Let there be equal and impartial legislation, no exclusive privileges nor odious monopolies, a protection of life, liberty, and property; but beyond the preservation of such essential interests where the action of Government cannot but bear equally on all HANDS OFF! Leave to free and unfettered industry—to enterprise, protected in its acquisitions, but not controlled, and diverted into a few favorite channels, the work of building up the prosperity of the community, and the promotion of individual and general happiness. Whenever legislation has touched any but the most general interests of the community, its touch has been but to mar and blight! Its departure from that sphere has alway been marked with gross violations of private rights—partiality in the bestowal of its favors, and the infliction of a host of evils.

From the Portland Advertiser.

Having lately travelled from Alfred in Maine to Quebec in Lower Canada through the Forks of the Kennebec, it may be useful to give a sketch of the country, of its present condition & its future prospects. The distances to "high lands" are as follows:

From Alfred to Gray	34	miles.
New Gloucester	8	"
Minot	6	"
Farmington	30	"
Anson	20	"
Forks of the Kennebec	38	"
Boyce's—No. 3, R. 7	15	"
Jackman's	5	"
Chase's	2	"
Moose River	7	"
Holden's	1	"
Hilton's	11	"
Monument on the H. L.	3	"
Whole distance to the line	180	"

From Minot where we left the Augusta road, we passed through Turner, Livermore, Jay and Wilton to Farmington. These are all fine agricultural towns. Farmington is reckoned one of the best towns in Maine, although it appeared to me, from what I could see, that Livermore, broken as it is, would not suffer in a comparison with it. From Farmington to Anson is the same variety of hill and dale—the same though more majestic, towering mountains and deep vallies, as you will witness in the towns just described. The lands are excellent, and the cultivation is advancing. From Anson it is eight miles to Solon, where a pretty village is commenced, we cross the Kennebec and travel on the right banks through Bingham and Moscow to the Forks. Bingham is a good agricultural township, and Moscow is pretty well.—At the Forks a village is commenced, which must become a centre of considerable importance.—It has already five or six two story painted houses, stores and other buildings. The point at the confluence of the Kennebec and Dead Rivers is well situated for building, and would present a very imposing aspect.

From the Forks to Boyc's is 15 miles. He has a very good farm on the Parlin Pond township, R. 7, No. 3 on the million acres, and but for his habits or intemprance, might afford a convenient resting place for travelers. But at the upper or northerly side line of this township is Jackson. He commenced three years ago, and has got a comfortable house, out houses, &c., and is making a farm. He has an excellent family, and every thing is neat and comfortable. Two miles from this is Chase's, where the stage stops to dine—thence to Moose River is seven miles. Here is the commencement of another village, at the junction of Sandy Stream. It is a beautiful spot, and the Moose River is a fine stream, and every thing indicates that this place will grow rapidly. At Holden's a mile hence, is the Post Office and Custom House. Holden is the last Postmaster on the Maine side, and Stephen Woodman is the officer of the Customs, with a salary, as it is said, of $750. From this to Hilton's where the Maine and Canada stages now meet to exchange passengers is 11 miles. From this to the Monument is three miles, making the whole distance from Alfred to the Canada line 180 miles, and from Portland 164. The Canada Rail Road will cross the P. Pond township near the pond, but whether east or west of it, is not certain. It will cross the Canada Road to the east about two miles this way of Hilton's, and in about three miles will cross back to the west.

At the Monument Col. Tashereau is building a spacious house and appendages, which he intends for a hotel. He was there superintending his building, and has a cabin or camp neatly fitted up for his accommodation and that of his friends. We had an introduction to him at Hilton's where we lodged, and the next morning gave him a call and took letters of introduction to some of his friends in Quebec. The Colonel is a member of the House of Assembly L. C., and a gentleman of polished manners & great enterprise. He is an enthusiast for the Rail Road, and his influence will be great in accomplishing the object.

As it may seem somewhat surprising that any man should think of erecting a dwelling house on the summit of the lands which separate us from Canada, it is proper to observe, (in explanation,) that the lands all along even up to the summit, are excellent. The growth is large rock maple, and yellow birch, intermixed with large spruce and cedar. Throughout the extent of the State Road, which is 24 miles—viz from the million acres to the line, there is no better land for cultivation. The rocks are none too many, and the soil is rich and deep.

The same may be said of the Cold Stream and Parlin Pond townships on the million acres. Notwithstanding they are covered with a heavy growth of pine and spruce timber, still this is intermixed with a large heavy growth of rock maple and yellow birch, and the soil is excellent for agriculture.

The road is pretty good, except on the million acres. Here it is in many cases badly located & the money has been injuriously expended. The location however, has lately been in many places altered, and the new parts are about being opened. From the upper line of the million acres to the Canada line, 33 miles, the State Road is well made and pretty good. It has had some repairs this summer, and as I understand at a very unjustifiable expense to the State. Mr. Hilton stated to me and authorized me to make it public as coming from him, that Mr. Swell Presscot was the State's Agent on this Road, that in March, 1835, he drew from the Treasury for this object $75,75, and in the June following $400 more, making $475,75—that *not a dollar of this was expended last year, and this year it is pretended to be all worked out, but that he or any man could afford to do all for* $100. Hilton keeps a public house, three miles from the line and appears to be intelligent and respectable.

I have only mentioned the stopping places on this road—there are several other *cut downs* and *clearings* and huts or houses built and building, so that there is little difficulty in finding pretty comfortable quarters especially for such a new country.

On the Canada side from Tashereau to Hatfield's is			3 miles
To Bell's			12
To Sample's	(St. Charles)		12
To Bulduc's	(St. Francis)		10
	(St. Joseph's)		14
To Austin's	(St. Mary's)		12
	(St. Henry's)		10
To Paine's	(Quebec)		23
Making in the whole,			96
To which add on the American side			180
Our journey from Alfred			276 or which
would be from Portland,			360

I have forgotten the names of the Inn-holders at St. Joseph's and St. Henry's. Bell and Sample are Irish. After we leave the latter (about a mile) is the confluence of the De Loup with the Chaudiere, and from this the population to Quebec is almost exclusively French.—The lots are all narrow on the river, 3 arpents or about 30 rods wide and extending back so as to include about 90 of our acres. Their houses are one story, with sharp pitched roofs, white-washed all over, and exhibiting a singular uniformity, especially when contrasted with the variety of taste exhibited in the States. The walls are built chiefly of *hewn timber*, dovetailed together, and the cracks or crevices caulked and plastered to exclude the cold—and some are clapboarded outside and ceiled inside. We did not see more than 3 or 4 houses above one story, from the line to Point Levi opposite Quebec. The lands in the valley of the Chaudiere appear to have been excellent and are still good though evidently exhausted by bad husbandry. These people indeed, seem very deficient in energy and enterprise. We travelled 50 miles on the bank of this beautiful river, and though it was at this time in many places *fordable* and thickly settled on both sides, *yet there is not one bridge.*

And though the River has many falls and excellent mill sites there is not a single dam across it, nor any mill of any description for the whole of this distance. We indeed saw three or four grist and saw mills on a tributary stream, but generally the boards which the people use for their building are sawed by hand.

On the subject of the Maine Rail Road, the People of Quebec seem to be *wide awake,* although their attention seems to be, at present, somewhat diverted towards one from *St. Andrews to Quebec.* An association of gentlemen has been formed under the name of "the Quebec and St. Andrews Rail Road Association." A survey has been taken and a map made of the route. An act of incorporation has passed the Legislature of New Brunswick, and the Legislature of Lower Canada on the 19th of Dec. last passed resolves approving the measure and promising co-operation. *As this road is to cross near* 100 *miles through the State of Maine,* I deem it my duty to state particulars, presuming that the Governor of the State will adopt such a course as shall arrest all foreign legislation within our jurisdiction or even within the disputed territory. I saw the plan and report of the Committee, surveyors, &c. and endeavored to obtain a copy, but could not succeed. I however took a description of the route from the map and reports which is as follows: It commences at St. Andrews, crosses White Beaver Brook and the forks of Eel River and passes our north line at Mars' Hill;—Thence passing round the North side of that hill it skirts it close and by a short bend inclines to the South, crosses the Roostic at its confluence with the Great Machias, thence to the Allagash, crossing it near the entrance of First Lake: Thence to the St. Johns which it crosses about 25 miles above (southerly of) its confluence with Great Black River: Thence south of Grassy and Marsh Lakes, and between Spruce Hill north and "the three Hills" south to the Highlands and thence to Quebec. On this map the "Highlands" are laid down from Mars' Hill between the waters of the St. Johns and the Penobscot the whole way to Canada line. The route of the Rail Road would include a tract of 100 miles by fifty, and the Highlands distinguished, of 100 miles square, south of the St. Johns! It is not to be sure, certain, that the King has sanctioned this act of gross and palpable encroachment, though it is

stated confidently at Quebec, that he has granted $10,000 in aid of the enterprise. This enterprise, it is manifest, cannot succeed, unless the road can pass far to the South of the St. Johns, and it is scarcely to be believed that the British Government will *knowingly*, authorize an exercise of power until this matter is adjusted. I have taken the liberty to put my name to this article, as it is not probable that the Governor would feel himself bound to notice an annoymous communication.

I wish it to be distinctly understood that I witnessed nothing unfriendly in the Canadians. On the contrary I found them remarkably civil and friendly. The Governor, Lord Gosford—the Secretary of State, Mr. Wolcott—the Clerk of the Assembly, Mr. Lindsay, and several members of their Parliament to whom I had the pleasure of an introduction, were gentleman of great affability and urbanity, and expressed their repeated wishes that their connection with Me. might be more intimate. They seem to have no idea that this Rail Road can, at all, affect the question of Boundary.

JOHN HOLMES.

The Whig press is groaning utterance of great reactions taking place in favor of the North Bend *heroine*. This is the same game played off just previous to the last Presidential election, the result of which withdrew from the pockets of those who trusted in false prophesy, a goodly portion of their "deposites." This resort will now avail them nothing. Such miserable subterfuge cannot even deceive their own friends.

The whigs every season, just previous to the election, dose themselves, with "signs and wonders"—"great reactions"—and "revolutions which never go backwards"—for the very good reason that they never go forward. By this course of swallowing their own prescriptions, they become completely intoxicated. *See double* changes in favor of their candidate where none exists. They are drugged as the Turk with opium, and indulge in all manner of pleasing dreams—build castles in the air. But election day dissipates these *day*-dreams and destroys their *air*-y temples.

This party have been busy for a series of seasons in demonstrating the growing unpopularity of the present administration. Ballots to this effect have been had in Stages and on board steam boats—in tavern bar-rooms—at horse races and cock-fights—and in every instance this party having by possession "all the wealth, talent and religion" have come off at such trials victorious. If they have not in this way proved their strength they have shown that *democrats* are never found at such places of *fashionable* resort—for *they* have in no one remembered instance given one "sign" from such sources.—The Democratic party is satisfied with proving its strength on days of regular election—at the regular ballot-box. It is not necessary to warn our friends against these samples of Whig manufacture. They are already familiar with them, and instead of being deceived, are amused at the Munchausen, or more properly speaking "Sam Hyde" inventions which bring them forth.

If the whigs can in this way cheer themselves in prospect of coming defeat, why let them.—They injure no one, and solace themselves with shadow rather than substance. We expect soon to see bets proffered to any amount that Harrison will be President. What has kept them back so long is, that they have in this State but just *backed* their candidate—and placed him on the course. 'Tis useless to attempt to show the impossibility of their succeeding, as they will soon give demonstration by action, better than words.—Saco Democrat.

Opposition Complaints. The federal editors are applying all sorts of epithets to the circular issued by the President to the receivers of money in payment for the Public Lands.—These editors, a few weeks since, were in full cry against the fraudulent speculations that the circular is calculated to put a stop to. The result shows that it was a "stop thief" cry—that the interests and success of the speculators are nearer their hearts than the interests of the honest and industrious emigrant, and the success of those who are laboring to purge the sales of public lands from the corrupt speculation by which they have heretofore been characterized. The stern old man who stands at the head of this administration has no sympathy for corruption—when Congress neglects its duty, he is always ready within his constitutional sphere, to throw himself in the breach for the people and the country. He has done it in this instance. The act forced unwillingly plaudits from the more respectable of the opposition editors.—But the reckless and degraded spirit that rules the opposition press in this State cannot be expected to give the administration credit for any thing—it will be satisfied with nothing short of the "*spoils.*" When the Bank politicians can have the reins of Government, and the spoils of office, and not until then, shall we hear from them the cry "*all's well.*" What though the canal should indeed "become a solitude," "navigation lie rotting at the wharves," the "war, pestilence and famine" prayer be answered, the body politic reek with corruption at every pore, and the liberty and prosperity of the country wither and die beneath the influence of the deadly Upas, which the moment of their success will fasten upon the American people in the shape of a *political national Bank*? The sabbath-day orators—the Bank's attorneys—the purchased editors—the convent rioters—the conspirators against the Union—the armed mercenaries who mustered at the marble palace at Philadelphia—in fine the whole motley band of *panic-makers* will have been provided for at the public expense; and the commingled groans of the pie-bald factions hushed by the *fulfilment* of the "aching void" from which they issue.—Age.

From the N. H. Patriot.

Col. Barton: The question "how shall our portion of the surplus revenue be vested," is oftener asked than answered. In one thing, however, I believe there is great unanimity of sentiment, viz. that it should be funded in such a manner as to yield the most profit to the State, and at the same time be perfectly safe and its benefits equally diffused, and be in a situation to be realized when the National Government calls for it. On this point there is but little or no variety of opinion, *but how* to do this, "there's the rub."

The appointment of Loan Commissioners, something in the way you have suggested, seems to meet with more general approbation than any one of the numerous ways I have yet heard mentioned. All money dealers, whether in corporations or individuals must run some risk in loaning money, and must sometimes meet with losses. The uncertainty of all human affairs renders this unavoidable, and the ingenuity of man cannot devise a way to either loan or keep money without some liability to loss. Therefore it is incumbent on the State authorities to adopt the safest plan of profitable investment that has the fewest evils and will confer the most equal benefits to every portion of the State.—For this purpose, I beg the privilege of suggesting the outlines of a plan which, with all the reflection I have had on the subject, and it has not been little, seems to me to be, every thing considered, the best.

1. Apportion the fund to the several counties in the State, according to their valuation.

2. Appoint two Loan Commissioners in each county, each county independent of the others, to hold their offices during the pleasure of the executive. No loan to be made without the consent of both. The Commissioners not to be interested in any loan either as principals or sureties. To give bonds for the faithful performance of their duties, and to take an oath to act in all things faithfully, and impartially, without fear, favor, affection or hope of reward, except their legal compensation.

3. Let no money be loaned except on security of real estate by bond and mortgage—with at least two good and sufficient sureties in addition. he real estateT to be estimated of one third more value than the loan. Interest annually or semi-annually.

4. Let every mortgage contain a power of attorney to the mortgagees or their assignees to sell the premises at public auction, at any time after condition broken, giving such notice in the newspapers or otherwise as may be prescribed by law. The mortgagor to have power to redeem, as at present. This will save the expense and delays of litigation.

5 The Commissioners to make return of all their acts and doings and the state of the loans to the Treasurer of the State monthly, or quarterly, or semi-annually, as may be deemed best, and the Treasurer to lay the same before the Governor and Council—and to be communicated to the Legislature if called for.

6. The Commissioners to receive a certain per cent. of the interest received for their compensation.

These are suggested as the general outlines of a bill for the investment of the surplus. Various details will be required in addition. They are offered for consideration.

The Federal editors are all out against the Treasury Circular. No wonder. One object of the Circular is to put a stop to gross frauds practiced by associations of speculators, whereby they acquire possession of large tracts of the public domain, without advancing money, at the time of getting the title—and the federal editors are famous for defending fraud, bribery, and all sorts of impositions upon the government and the people. In the same proportion that speculators are cut off from their "facilities," the emigrant and actual seuler are benefitted, and this distresses the federal editors. Another result will be, that the revenue derived from the sale of lands will be diminished, and there will be less surplus to *divide*; this is also distressing to the federalists. By the Treasury regulations the lands must be paid for in the *constitutional currency*, instead of *rag-money*, and this makes the federal editors groan outright. It is truly a *distressing* affair, no bright side—but the poor dogs must groan and bear it—there is no remedy—they can contrive no means to evade the laws. At present, the federal, may well be called the *groaning party.*—East. Rep.

Hon. Timothy Pilsbury, of Eastport, at present a member of the Executive Council, was nominated at the republican convention holden at Machias on the 13th inst. a candidate for Congress for the Hancock and Washington District, and Sheppard Carey, Esq. of Houlton was selected as Elector of President and Vice President. Mr. Pilsbury is a republican of the old school, without guile, and our eastern friends are fortunate in the selection of so able a man to succeed Mr. Jarvis.—East. Rep.

An Indian Punishment.—Capt. Barr, in his narrative of the Seminole War, mentions his visit to the camp of some friendly Indian, where among other curiosities, he saw a fine young squaw with her nose and ears cropped off! On enquiring of an old white laportant appendages, he was informed that it was the result of a summary mode of proceeding which the Indians have against all errant damsels, who are convicted of being too philanthropic!!—that is, having tooo great a love of Mankind.

Y. N. Sun.

Sound doctrine.—The following admirable sentiment was sent to Philadelphia by our patriot President, in reply to an invitation to join in a celebration of our national jubilee in that city, on the 4th inst. It is like every thing else emanating from that distinguished source, directly to the point. It will meet with a hearty response from every true republican.

"*The Constitution of the United States.*—What it does not authorize is forbidden to those who act under it. A constitutional right to apply, and a necessity for such application, are the true sources and limits of the power to tax.—When the taxes produce more money than can be rightfully applied, the appropriate remedy is reduction or repeal. To continue a tax without necessity, and for the sake of distribution, is to subvert the principles of the constitution, and must end in destroying the libertues of the people."

Our people are fast waking up on the subject of Banks, and obtaining light as to the means by which they are set in operation, and the manner in which they are conducted. The inequalities of the present system are being discovered and pointed out—the special favoritism which they perpetually exercise in the transaction of business, in the furnishing of loans, is well known. The Bank men, those interested much and those interested but little, are making sad ado, and charge upon all who dare investigate their concerns, with designs injurious to the prosperity of the Country, which they profess to have at heart. They are ready to cry 'great is Diana of the Ephesians,' and denounce all who expose their corrupt practices and iniquitous gains.

A Murder.—A man has been found in a brook, near Ellsworth, Maine, supposed to have been murdered a year since, or more, from his appearance. As no personage is missing from vicinage, the prevailing opinion is that the body must be that of some traveller murdered for his money. Not a vestige of clothing was any where to be found—the body was entirely naked. The place of concealment was between three and four rods from the middle of the travelled road, in a dead brook covered with alders. No designation or peculiar marks were discovered on the body by which it might be identified. The teeth were white and sound—four of the front ones in the upper jaw were gone, probably knocked out when the horrid deed was committed.—Boston States.

The Bangor folks were visited, on Thursday, with a shower, so violent as to induce the postponement of the consecration of Mount Hope Cemetery. A great number of people had collected to witness the ceremony. On Friday the consecration took place—and the sale of lots immediately after. The Advertiser says:—'There were sixty-eight lots sold. The minimum $1,360—the choice money $1,781 50. Total 3,141 50. Bids for choice ranged from 65 to $5.'—Argus.

Colonel Hieleman.

We have seen a letter from an officer confirming the report of the death of this gallant officer. We had still indulged hopes that he lived.

Colonel Hieleman did not live to learn that he had been advanced and honored by the President. He has left a helpless wife and six young children; the oldest only eight years of age, and all without any stay but Heaven.—This brave officer's wealth was his character and commission. If he had lost his life in the battle he fought so valiantly, his wife would have enjoyed his half-pay for five years; but, sinking under his untiring labors in a poisoned atmosphere, his family are shut out from all provision by the Government.—Globe.

We don't believe, says the Boston Statesman, the following story—it has been told, however, within Mr. Tappan's hearing, without being contradicted—yet we cannot believe it to be true:—

"It is said that Arthur Tappan, of New York, has, in consequence of an especial interposition of Providence in his behalf, given to various charities of the day the sum of $20,000; and that he has drawn bills on Boston to that amount, worded as follows:—'Pay to my order, for value received from the Lord of Hosts, 2000 dollars.' Ten bills in this phraseology, are now in circulation."

Death of Bishop White.—The Philadelphia papers contain an account of the death of this venerable clergyman. He died on Saturday, after an illness of a few weeks, at the advanced age of eighty-eight.

Some daring villains entered the store of Mr. Simons, on Friday night, July 15th, in one of the most public situations in Charleston, S. C. and carried off his iron chest containing upwards of $200, and also about twenty or 30 dollars from the change drawer.

Juice of the grape—The Manchaster dyers are complaining bitterly that the wine merchants are running off with all the best logwood.

MARRIED.

In Sumner, on the 4th of July, by James Hersey, Jr. Esq. Mr. Warren Hersey to Miss Hannah B. Hersey.

DIED.

In this town 9th ult. Mrs Dorcas Prince, aged 49.

In Otisfield, the 19th ult. of consumption, Miss Pernelia, daughter of Mr. Joseph Gamon, aged 23 years.

NOTICE.

THE next Term of Miss E. Hamlin's SCHOOL will commence on MONDAY the 1st day of August.

Paris, July 11th, 1836. 3w48

State of Maine.

Oxford, ss:

TREASURER'S OFFICE, Paris, August 2, 1836.

NOTICE is hereby given, that at a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June, A.D. 1836, on the petition of Lorenzo D. Lombard and others representing that in the year 1830 a new County road was laid out and established by order of the Court of Sessions for said County of Oxford on the petition of John Bennet and others from the North line of No. 5, 1st Range through letter B, and that part of letter C, now known as C Surplus and Andover North Surplus, being unincorporated places in said County to the town of Andover, which road is unmade or greatly out of repair, and praying that after due proceedings had, a sufficient tax may be assessed upon said townships No. 5, 1st Range—Letter B, and C Surplus as may be necessary to make and repair so much of said Road as lies between the said North line of No. 5, 1st Range and where the road is intersected in C Surplus by a road recently laid out and established on the petition of Samuel Lombard and others:—The said County Commissioners did, due notice having been given, then and there assess the following tax or taxes on each of said townships or tracts of land respectively, for the purpose aforesaid, to wit, on Townships No 5, 1st Range, containing by estimation 30,780 acres, a tax of seven Cents per acre amounting to $2154 60—nO Letter B. 23,320 acres a tax of four Cents per acre amounting to $932, 80, and on C Surplus 12,200 acres a tax of five cents per acre amounting to $610 30.

The proprietors and owners of said land in said townships or tracts viz: No. 5, 1st Range—Letter B and C. Surplus, are hereby respectively requested to pay the said tax assessed on their respective townships or tracts, to Alanson Mellen, Treasurer of said County of Oxford, or to his successor in said Office within six months from the date hereof, and unless said taxes are paid withiri that time, so much of the land in said townships on which the tax remains unpaid, as will pay said tax and all necessary incidental charges, will be sold at public vendue at the Court House in said Paris on the Seventh day of February 1837, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

ALANSON MELLEN, Treasurer of said County of Oxford.

To the Honorable Court of County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris in and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June A. D. 1836.

WE the undersigned inhabitants of Hartford in said County, beg leave humbly to represent that a part of the old County Road leading from Sumner through the north part of Hartford to Canton between the dwelling houses of Wm Sparrow and Sylvanus Mendall in said Hartford has lost its location and the road where now travelled is fenced so norrow that it is difficult to travel. We therefore pray your Honors that such proceedings may be ordered, as that said road may be located anew as near the old bounds as practicable—and as in duty bound will ever pray.

EBENEZER WASHBURN Jr. and 6 others.

Hartford June, 18, 1836.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1836.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, That the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of Wm. Sparrow in said Hartford on Friday the thirtieth day of September next, at nine o'clock A. M. when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view at some convenient place in the vicinity will give a hearing to the parties and their witness; by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order of notice thereon to be served on the clerk of said town of Hartford and on the county Attorney of said county of Oxford and by posting up like copies in three public places in said town of Hartford, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, the first of said publications, and each of the other notices to be at least, thirty days before the time of said meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and shew cause if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

A true copy of Petition and Order thereon.

Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

Advertisement.

IMPOUNDED in the town Pound in Norway, on the twenty eighth day of July, A. D. 1836, and committed to my custody by William Foster, a dark red Mare with a star in her forehead, supposed to be twelve years old, the owner unknown, the said mare was found in the enclosure of said Foster doing damage. The owner is requested to pay cost and damage and take said mare away.

JAMES FLINT, Pound-keeper.

Norway, July 20, 1836. 3w 51

—COMBS—

—VIOLIN & BASS VIOL STRINGS—Fine Cutlery—

JUST received at the Oxford Book Store, a prime lot of Shell, Horn, Ivory, and Wood Combs, including Silver Top, and Plaited Hair Combs. Also, Violin & Bass Viol Strings.—Razors, Pen & Pocket Knives, large and small Scissors, and Shears, prime articles.

Norway, July 25, 1836.] W. E. GOODNOW.

BOOKS.

Likewise just received, Small's Inquiry on Slavery,—The Cranberry Meadow, a Temperance Tale, founded on Fact, by the author of "the Poor Man's Hour Prepared."—The Town Meeting, a Temperance publication.—Lectures on Scepticism, delivered in Park-st. Church, Boston, and in the 2d Presbyterian Church, Cincinnati. By Lyman Beecher, D. D. President of Lane Seminary.

New Books, &c.

Just added to the former stock of the subscriber,—

WEBSTER'S large and small Dictionaries—Walker's pocket and school do.—Lemprierre's Classical do.—History U. States—Questions to do.—Burn's works, large and small edition—Jackson's Messages, in 1 volume—Trumbull's Indian Wars—Vicar of Wakefield—Arabian Knights—Young Ladies Sunday Book—Goldsmith's Greece—do. Rome—Scottish Chiefs—Alonze & Melisa—Robinson Crusoe—Picture Reader—Hall's Child's Friend—Shakspeare, a beautiful diamond edition—Bradit's Bride—Apician Anecdotes, or Tales of the Table, Kitchen, and Larder, &c. &c. which includes the art of never breakfasting at home, and always dining abroad, by Dick Humelbergius Secundus—First Book of the Fine and useful Arts—Eliza Wharton—Life of Stephen Burrows—Brown's Concordance—Romance of the Forest—Thompson's Seasons—Letter Writer—Missionary Gazetter—Master Key to Popery—Pros; sketches and Poems, written in the Western Country—Raymond & Agnes—Thaddeus of Warsaw—Phinaldo Phinaldini—Poetical works of Mrs Hemans—Milton, Young, Beatie, &c. &c.—Youth's Literary Gazette—Pendleton & Gregory—Baxter's Saints Rest—Night Thoughts—Music Books—Children of the Abbey—Don Sebastin—Paradise Lost—History of England American Revolution—Three Spaniards—Scott's Bible—Clark's Commentary—Methodist Hymn and other Methodist Books in common use—and almost every kind of School Books used in this vicinity.

Splendid Prints & Engravings.

Portraits of all the Presidents, and of some that wish to be, in good style, together with Charts, Landscape views, &c. &c. cheap.

QUILLS in great variety and of excellent quality.

PAPER.—Letter Paper from $2,50 to $6,50 per ream, Writing from $2,50 to $5,50 per ream,—Wrapping from 62½ to $4,50 per ream,—Ruled paper of various kinds,—French, Tissue, Fancy, Tracing, & Drawing paper.

INKSTANDS, A beautiful assortment.—Sand Boxes—Wafers & Boxes,—Bone & Ivory paper Folders,—Letter Stamps—Enamelled & other cards, Paints, Paint Brushes, Shaving do., Slates, Memorandums, Pencils, Beautiful Pocket Books and Wallets.

Wanted in exchange for the above, all kinds of country produce, and good clean paper rags.—Likewise, good yellow first rate Butter, for which *one shilling* per lb. will be paid. W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway-Village, July 18, 1836. 6w 49

For Sale,

THE FARM formerly owned by the late Hezekiah Pike. It is situated 2½ miles from the Court House in Paris, Maine,—consists of about 175 acres of land of excellent quality, suitably divided into mowing, tillage, pasture and wood-land—on which is about one thousand rods of good Stone Wall. The buildings are a two story House—Barn 100 by 30 ft.—2 fifty feet Sheds. A good well for the House, and an excellent aqueduct with an abundant supply of water for the Barn. The Orchard is beautiful and thrifty, and of choice engrafted fruit.

Said farm is well watered and under good improvement—cuts about 50 tons of good English Hay, and has pasturage for 50 head of cattle, and it is probably one of the best SHEEP farms in the State. There is also on said farm a *first rate Mill Priveilege.*

Terms,—One fourth Cash, and the residue in three, nine, and twelve months. Enquire of

SIMON S. STEVENS, or R. K. GOODENOW.

Paris, Maine, July 19, 1836. 49

It is believed that, for the last six or eight years, *Wool* has been grown on said farm amounting, annually, in value to from $150 to $200.

Sheriff's Sale.

Oxford, ss:

TAKEN on execution and will be sold at Public Vendue on Saturday the 13th day of August at three o'clock P. M. at the Store of Nathaniel Harlow, Esq. in Buckfield, all the right which HIRAM ANDREWS of Buckfield in said county, has in equity to redeem one undivided half of the farm conveyed to the said Hiram by Perez Andrews by deed dated June 9th, 1834, for a particular description of which reference is had to said deed recorded in the Oxford Registry, book 42, page 317, the said half being under Mortgage to James Bicknell of Buckfield, by deed of the 25th of March, 1836, and recorded in said Registry, book 47, page 462.

DANIEL YOUNG, Jr. Dept. Sh'ff

Buckfield, July 14, 1836. 3w 49

Sheriff's Sale.

Oxford, ss:

TAKEN on execution and will be sold at Public Vendue on Saturday the twentieth day of August next, at one o'clock P M. at the Inn of Joseph H. Wardwell in Rumford in said county, all the right in equity of redemption which ISRAEL LINEL has to a certain tract of land situated in Township No. 5, in the first Range in said county, and being the first lot in the second Range of lots, containing one hundred acres, more or less, and being the same farm which he now lives on, mortgaged to Spencer Drake.

HEZEKIAH HUTCHINS, Jr. Dept. Sh'ff.

July 11, 1836. ts 49

EYES FOR THE BLIND!

A prime assortment of Double & Single Eyed Silver Bowed SPECTACLES, plain & coloured glasses—also common and fine steel Spectacles, just received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, where may be found a variety of first rate articles in Jewelry, Fancy Goods, Medicines, Stationery, Paper Hangings, &c. &c. at fair prices. *W. E. GOODNOW.*

Norway-Village, July 18, 1836. 6w 49

More New Books.

JUST received and for Sale at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE,

Mrs. Hemans' Poems.—Mrs. Sigourney's Poems.—Rosamond.—Young Wife's Book—Young Lady's Sunday Book—Letters of Adam Clarke—Letters of a London Clergyman—Sabbath School Teacher—Tree & its Fruits—Peep of Day—Down the Hill—Bay & Birds—Parley's Ornothology—Village Boys—Parley's History U. S. for children—The House I live in—Pastor's Sketch Book—Spring's Hints—The Pillow—Two Apprentices—Redeemer's Teers—Card Cases—Visiting Cards—Paper, &c. &c. Also, a new lot of Spectacles, Silver Thimbles, Gold Jewelry, &c.

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway-Village, May 9, 1836. tf 39

Sheriff's Sale.

Oxford, ss:

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Auction, on Monday the fifteenth day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Store of Paine & Richardson in Jay, all the right of redemption which SETH H. LEACH has in and to the farm on which Luke Leach now lives and occupies in said Jay, (being the easterly part of lot No. two, in the fourth range and the north-east part of lot No. one in said range.) containing fifty acres more or less, the same being under Mortgage to James Starr, the same having been attached on the original writ in this suit.

THOMAS WINSLOW, Dept. Sheff.

Jay, July 5th, 1836. 3w48

NOTICE.

STRAYED from the Knight's pasture, (so called) S. Paris, 2 two years old Colts, one red one with a black mane and tail, the other black with a little white on one of his hoofs. Any person who will give information where said colts may be found or return them to the subscriber shall be suitably rewarded.

S. J. DURELL.

South-Paris, July 8, 1836. 3 48 *

South Paris High School.

MR. BALLARD would give notice that the next Term of his School in this place, will commence on *Monday the first day of August next.* Instruction will be given in those branches usually taught in select Schools.

Mr. Ballard would beg leave to suggest to those parents who intend to patronize his School, *for their satisfaction as well as his own*, the propriety of their becoming acquainted to some extent with the acquirements of their children, previous to their entering his School, so as to be able to make a better estimate of their proficiency while under his instruction.

South Paris, July 11th, 1836. 49

Collector's Notice,—Paris.

NOTICE is hereby given to the nonresident proprietors and owners of lands situated in the town of Paris, county of Oxford and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in the bills committed for collection to the undersigned collector of said Paris for the year 1835 in their respective sums following, to wit:

Names of Owners.	Range.	No. of Lots.	No. of Acres.	Value.	Tax. $ c.
Owner unknown	19	3	119	300	2,18
Owner unknown, South part	25 & 26	5	180	250	2,18
Owner unknown, N. E. part	19	6	80	325	2,72

Unless said taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me, the subscriber, on or before Saturday the nineteenth day of November next, so much of said land as will discharge the same will then be sold at public Auction at the Store of Francis Bemis, in said town of Paris, on said day at one of the clock in the afternoon.

BENJAMIN STEVENS, Collector of Paris.

Paris, July 14, 1836. 3w50

Sheriff's Sale.

Oxford, ss:—July 18th, 1836.

TAKEN on execution and will be sold at Public Vendue on *SATURDAY the twentieth day of August next, at three o'clock P. M.* at the Inn of J. H. Wardwell in Rumford, in said county, all the estate, right, title, and interest which AMOS LEARNARD has to a possession or improvement on a lot of land situated on what is called the Kimball Mile in Andover in said county, and being lot No. 9, in the first range of lots.

HEZEKIAH HUTCHINS, Jr. Dept. Sh'ff.

Sheriff's Sale.

Oxford, ss:—July 18th, 1836.

TAKEN on execution and will be sold at Public Vendue on *SATURDAY the twenty-seventh day of August next, at one o'clock P. M.* at Ball Bartlett's Tavern in Bethel, in said county, all the right in equity of redemption which KIMBALL BEAN has to a certain tract of land situated in said Bethel, being a piece of common land deeded to said Bean by Thaddeus Bartlett, and mortgaged to the town of Bethel, and the same which Joshua Haines now lives on.

HEZEKIAH HUTCHINS, Jr. Dept. Sh'ff.

VILLANY. We understand that a young man, whose name we are unable to learn, was arrested yesterday, for wilfully placing obstructions to the cars on the track of the Lowell Railroad. It appears that he was fined ten dollars for the offence. This decision of the Court was about as egregious an insult to common sense, as the crime itself was offensive to the community. What! wilfully place obstructions in front of a rail way car at full speed, when an impediment might be fatal to the limbs and lives of a hundred innocent travellers!—It is abominable. The bare idea of the effects of such an act, is horrible. The scoundrel, that would commit such a reckless act, ought to be gibbeted. It is every whit as bad as setting fire, in the night time, to a dwelling house, where the inmates would be exposed to the perils of being burnt to death. Boston Commercial Gazette.

From the Eastern Argus.

LOAN OFFICE. Among the schemes for disposing of the surplus revenue, the establishment by the State of loan offices in the sevesal counties has been suggested, and it is contended that this plan will diffuse the benefit more equally and generally among the people, and provide as securely for it prompt repayment as any other method of loaning. The New Hampshire Patriot advocates this mode of distribution, and suggests the following outline of the plan:

The State Treasurer, with a proper compensation, might perform the duties of secretary or place for the transaction of the business. The Commissioners appointed by the Governor and Council, with suitable compensation could be located in different parts of the State, who could meet at stated monthly or semi-monthly periods at which the business would be transacted. In this way it would not cost the State one per cent. to manage it, and the borrowers, instead of paying Bank interests, would have the use of the money at six per cent. paying the interest at the end of every four or six months. This plan strikes us as being the most equal, safe, and judicious mode of disposing of the surplus revenue of the government, to be deposited in our State Treasury, and almost every one, with whom we have conversed on the subject, entirely agree with us.

The clerks in the land office at Kalamazo in Michigan, have been so crowded with applications for sales of land that they could not find time to register them. The commissioner of the general land office, therefore ordered the sales to be suspended and the doors to be closed for several days, in order to bring up the business in arrear. In the mean time the persons who had land, with a view of having other lands entered, have been obliged to wait,—The office was again to be opened on the 5th of July. [N. Y. Eve. Post.

History set right. The editor of the New York Commercial Advertiser, in announcing the death of Mr. Madison, took occasion to say that no man was more opposed to the measures and policy of the present administration, than he (Mr. M.) was, at the time of his death.—Fortunately we have at had the most ample proof of the entire falsity of this statement, in the following paragraph from the Hartford Democrat—[Bost. Post.]

"Mr. Bancroft, in his oration delivered at Springfield, on the 4th inst. stated that he had recently passed several days at the residence of the illustrious Madison, and from personal knowledge he was able to say, that on all the great questions which divide the country, both as to men and measures, that venerable patriarch was strongly in favor of the *Democracy*. The dying testimony of this great defender of popular rights will be cherished by every patriotic bosom."

Two men, named Sam Brooks and John Brown, tricked the Fairhaven Bank, in New Bedford, out of $430, on Monday. and started for Newport. They were pursued, and it was thought probable would be arrested.

A boy named James Fenton, between six and seven years of age, was killed in New York on Wednesday, by falling out of bed in a state of intoxication. He had been sent with a pitcher for some gin, and had drank too freely of it on his way home.

A new town is about coming into existence near Chicago, on a new principle. A covenant is to be inserted in all the deeds of the land that no ardent spirit shall be manufactured or sold on any lot in the town.

Sheriff's Notice.

OXFORD, ss:

PURSUANT to warrants from Asa Redington Jr., Treasurer of the State of Maine, to me directed, requiring me to collect the Taxes assessed on the following Townships and tracts of unimproved lands situated in the County of Oxford, for the year 1835, in the respective sums as follows, viz.—

Township No. 1, Letter A	5,04
do No 5, 2d Range,	2,19
South half No 1, 4th Range,	2,42
One half No 5, 5th Range,	1,55
One fourth No 5, 5th Range,	81
One fourth No 1, 6th Range,	32
Letter C adjoining B	1,84
Letter B	6,72
Township No 2, 3d Range	2,94
do No 5, 3d Range	2,00
do E to J. Cummings,	1,80
do No 4, 3d Range,	1,84
do No 2 Letter A	5,09
do No 7,	2,09
Chandler's Gore,	1,13

I hereby give notice that unless said Taxes and all necessary intervening charges are previously paid to me the subscriber, so much of said townships and tracts of unimproved lands will be sold at Public Vendue at the Court House in Paris in said County, on Wednesday the 17th day of August next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, as will be necessary to pay the same respectively.

ALDEN BLOSSOM, } Sheriff of Oxford County.

Turner, June 23, 1836. ts 47

To the Hon. County Commissioners of the County of Oxford.

THE undersigned citizens of said County would respectfully represent that the County road as now travelled leading from Andover through Rumford to Woodstock from Allen Seagar's to Charles Hudsmans on the west side of Ellis River in Rumford is very hilly and attended with much public inconvenience. Your petitioners believing that an alteration would be practicable, therefore pray your Honors to view said route and make such alteration as you may think proper so as to pass by what is called Rolf's hill and locate the same.

THOMAS BRAGG and 59 others.

Rumford, June 20, 1836.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June A. D. 1836.

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at John Rolf's in said Rumford on Wednesday the fourteenth day of September next, at nine o'clock, A. M.,—when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses; by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order of notice thereon, to be served on the clerk of said town of Rumford and on the county Attorney of said county of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said town of Rumford and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications, and each of the other notices to be at least, thirty days before the time of said meeting that all persons interested may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—R. K GOODENOW, Clerk.

A true copy of Petition and order thereon.

Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

To the Honorable Board of Rord Commissioners for the County of Oxford to be holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June 1836.

WE the undersigned would represent that the public accommodation requires that a new County road leading from the dwelling house of Joseph Whitman in Woodstock in said County to Stowell's Mills in Paris in said County, commencing at a bridge near said Whitman's house, thence easterly to the centre school house in said Woodstock, thence by the house of Jesse Stevens in said Woodstock, thence to the house of Fox Swan in Paris, thence down the little Androscoggin River by Snow's Falls to said Stowell's Mills. Wherefore your petitioners pray your Honors, after due notice in the premises to view said route and locate the said new road in the place your Honors shall deem most advisable, and as in duty bound will ever pray.

OTIS C. BOLSTER and 400 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June A. D. 1836.

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at Jonathan Cole's in said Woodstock on Thursday the fifteenth day of September next, at ten o'clock, A. M.,—when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses; by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order of notice thereon, to be served on the clerks of said towns of Woodstock and Paris, and on the county Attorney of said county of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Woodstock and Pavis, and by publishing the same three weeks, successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications, and each of the other notices to be at least, thirty days before the time of said meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

A true copy of Petition and order thereon.

Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

To the Hon. Court of County Commissioners for the County of Oxford.

WE, the undersigned, inhabitants of said County, respectfully represent that the County road leading from Wilton to Weld through the town of Carthage, called the Coos road, is circuitous and hilly, and that several alterations in said road are necessary. We therefore pray your Honors to make such alterations in said road between the west line of Temple and Caleb Holt's Mill in Weld as you may think best for the public good, and to discontinue such parts of the present road as may become unnecessary by the location of the new. DANIEL HOUGHTON, & 39 others.

Weld, July 30, 1835. 49

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1836

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, That the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at the Store of James Brown in Weld, aforesaid, on Tuesday the fourth day of October next, at nine o'clock A. M. when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view at some convenient place in the vicinity will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses; by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order of notice thereon to be served on the clerks of said towns of Weld and Carthage, and on the county Attorney of said county of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Weld and Carthage, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, the first of said publications, and each of the other notices to be at least, thirty days before the time of said meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and shew cause if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—R. K GOODENOW, Clerk.

A true copy of Petition and Order thereon.

Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

HUTCHINS'

NEW

COMPOUND RENOVATOR, OR

CHEMICAL SOAP,

FOR cleansing Coat Collars, Wearing Appearel of all kinds from spots, occasioned by Oils, Tar, Varnish, Wheel or Gudgeon Grease and Paints; and removing spots from Furniture.

Likewise, it is an excellent remedy for bruises, sprains, cutaneous eruptions upon the face, chilblains, and sore or chapped hands. For places chafed by the harness or saddle upon horses it is also a superior composition.

From the successful & satisfactory experiments which have been made of this preparation, it can with the utmost safety be recommended to the public as far exceeding any other of the kind, for removing spots of grease, paint, &c. however long they may have been on, and for brightening and refreshing the colors without destroying the fibre or injuring the texture of the cloth.

For Sale at the Oxford Bookstore, by

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway-Village, March 1, 1836. 3tis—tfeopns29

FISK & HINKLEY'S

Brick Machines

FOR SALE by the subscriber at Hallowell, and warranted to answer well the purpose for which they are intended. For sale also by the following Agents:

Francis F. Haines, Livermore—Capt. Daniel Hobbs, Falmouth—John Miller, Esq. Warren—Kidder & Tarbell, Cambridgeport—Joel Burlingame, Detroit, M. T.

JOB KASKELL,

Hallowell, Jan. 1, 1836. aply23

A CURE FOR THE ITCH!

HOWEVER INVETERATE in *one hour's application*, and no danger from taking cold, by using

DUMFRIES' ITCH OINTMENT.

This preparation, for pleasantness, safety, expedition, and certainty, *stands unrivalled* for the cure of this troublesome complaint. It is so rapid as well as certain in its operation, as to cure this disagreeable disorder most effectually *in one hour's application only!*

It does not contain the least particle of mercury, or other dangerous ingredient, and may be applied with perfect safety by pregnant females, or to children at the breast.

Price 37½ cents a box, with ample directions.

DR. RELFE'S

Antibilious Pills!

For Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Listlessness, Headache, Costiveness, Flatulence, Cholic, Bilious Affections, &c.

To comment on the efficacy of these Pills, after a successful experience of many years in England and America has established their reputation, is needless; Suffice it to observe, that for redundancy of Bile, Flatulence, Costiveness, Headache, &c. &c. they will undoubtedly prove far more serviceable than those drastic purges too frequently employed, and will not only at the same time tend to remove the offending cause by gentle motions, and strengthen the digestive organs, but improve the appetite and renovate the system. Price 50 cents.

CAMBRIAN TOOTH-ACHE PILLS,

The relief is *IMMEDIATE*, without the least injury to the Teeth. Price 50 cents a box.

DR. RELFE'S VEGETABLE SPECIFIC,

For SICK HEADACHE, &c. Price 50 cents.

☞None are genuine unless signed T. KINDER, on the wrapper, (sole proprietor and successor to Dr. CONWAY,) by whom they are for sale at his Counting Room, No. 99, Court-street, Boston, and by his special appointment, by S. CROCKETT & Co. Paris-Hill, and SMITH & BENNETT, and W. E. GOODNOW, Norway-Village, who have also for sale all the justly celebrated medicines prepared by him. 13

Large discounts to those who buy to sell again. No 5 eSply

MEDICINES

OF various kinds constantly for sale at the Oxford Book-Store;—just added the following:—

Starr's Genuine Vegetable Pulmonary Balsomic Syrup of LIVERWORT, for the cure of Consumption, Coughs and Colds.

DR. JOHNSON'S Vegetable, Rheumatic and Bilious Pills, a highly esteemed remedy for Rheumatic, Scorbutic and Bilious complaints, Indigestion, Costiveness, &c. the very best Family Medicine ever offered to the public, combining the best properties of the Hygean and Dean's Pills. Price 50 cts. a box.

Dr. Johnson's TOOTH ACHE DROPS, a cure for the tooth ache. Price 25 cents

Madam Blour's celebrated WORM ELIXER, a sure and efficacious remedy for the *Worms*. Price 50 cents

Dr. Johnson's American Anodyne Liniment or Opodeldoc, a cure for Rheumatism, Strains, Bruises, Stiffness in the Joints, Chilblains, and for Sprains and Ringbones, chafing of the harness, &c. on Horses. Price 37½ cents.

Dr. Johnson's celebrated RED OINTMENT, a certain cure for the *ITCH*, and all disagreeable Humors and Eruptions of the Skin, for Ringworms, Salt Rhyum, &c. Price 25 cents.

N. E. Pectoral Syrup and *Cough Pill*; the best remedy for bad Coughs and Colds, Phthisic, &c. ever invented. Price 50 cents.

Brittish, Harliem, & Castor OILS,—Camphor, and Oils of Peppermint, Burgamot, Sassafra, and Essences of almost every description.

BALSAM OF LIFE.

DR. MOORE'S ESSENCE OF LIFE, an excellent article for Consumptions, &c. &c. W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway-Village, Jan 25, 1836. cowisf 23

WILSON'S

Spiral Vent Water Wheel,

FOR propelling Saw-Mills, Grist-Mills, Cotton and Woolen Manufactories, and all kinds of machinery to which Water Power is applicable.

The following are some of the advantages of this wheel over other wheels, viz —

1st. Because the original expense, taking into the account the expense of keeping them in repair is comparatively small.

2d. Because a greater power is obtained with the same water, than can be with any other wheel,—something like two to one.

3d. Because the speed is such, in most cases, that gearing for the purpose of getting up speed is unnecessary.

4th. Because they work freely in back water, and are an invaluable improvement on flat steams, and low heads beyond any thing heretofore known.

The subscriber having purchased the exclusive right of constructing, using and vending to other, these wheels for the County of Oxford, now offers to the public this valuable improvement, with full confidence that he can give perfect satisfaction to any reasonable man. All infringements promptly resisted.

THOMAS CHASE.

Norway-Village, June, 1836.

Applications promptly attended to.

The Spiral Vent Water Wheel has been in use about 5 years, and is now extensively used in many parts of the United States. In Penobscot County, Me. these wheels stand unrivalled. That Mill owners in this County may know something of their value, I subjoin only the following certificates, from the great number in my possession, from highly respectable gentlemen, for whom I have put these wheels in operation within a few months last past.

Norway, June 29th, 1836.

The subscribers hereby certify that they have had in operation, in their Saw-Mill in this town for nearly one year, Wilson's Spiral Vent Water Wheel, that they have found it to succeed beyond their anticipation—with one third the water used for their water-wheel, which was of the kind in common use, their Mill will perform one third more business with Wilson's improved Wheel.

LEVI WHITMAN,
NATH'L BENNETT,
EB'R HOBBS.

The undersigned being acquainted and having in use and operation several of "Wilson's Spiral Vent Water-Wheels" for propelling Saw Mill Saws, Circular Saws, Engine lathes, Grist Mill Machinery, and Foundery Bellows, cheerfully certify to their use and utility, and their superiority over all other wheels with which we are acquainted On streams subject to back water, and where the head and fall is small, they claim a decided advantage. We believe that not more than one half the water is required in the use of this wheel to perform the same labor, that is required by the common wheel.

W. B. NORTON,
JAIRUS S. KEITH,
LUTHER CAMMON,
CALEB WOODWARD.

Oxford, June, 1836. tf 47

NEW BOOKS, STATIONERY,

MEDICINES, &c. &c.

JUST RECEIVED FROM BOSTON, AT THE

Oxford Book Store.

QUARTO, Octavo, and Pocket Bibles, in elegant Binding. Hymn Books. Miscellaneous, School, and toy books, in great variety, too numerous to particularize.

PAPER—Letter, Writing, Fancy, wrapping &c. &c. a prime assortment, by the ream or quire.

BLANK BOOKS,—a good variety.

MEDICINES,—a general assortment Physicians can be supplied on favorable terms. All orders for any of the above faithfully attended to.

Also, Paper Hangings, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods.

—LIKEWISE—

BRACKETT'S PATENT UNIVERSAL PANACEA, for the cure of Ring-worms, Cancers, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Humors, or any eruptions of the skin. A good article. W. E GOODNOW.

Norway-Village, July 4, 1836. 6wis47

JOB WORK,

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS

OFFICE.

THE PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY NEWS,

AND

LITERARY GAZETTE:

A WEEKLY FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Devoted to Literature, Criticism, the Fine Arts, General Intelligence, News, &c.

Price $2,00 per annum—payable in Advance.

THE PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY NEWS embraces every variety of light Literature, including Tales, Poetry, Essays, Criticism, Notices of the Fine Arts, the Drama, &c. The original matter is supplied by writers of the first eminence. A regular correspondence is maintained with Washington, and the principal cities of the Union, and arrangements are in progress by which letters from Europe will be constantly furnished.

Attention is paid in securing at the earliest possible date the choicest productions of the English periodical press. Popular novels are occasionally given, though not suffered to interfere with a general variety. The latest news, and all items of interesting intelligence will invariably form part of the contents.

The *News* is printed on a folio sheet of the largest class, and furnishes as large an amount of reading matter as any weekly paper now published in this country. Attention is more particularly paid to the quality than the quantity of articles furnished, and the publishers pledge themselves that it has no connection with any Daily, Weekly, or Monthly. The matter is written and set up exclusively for the paper, and is not again used in any other form.

The *News* is conducted in a spirit of the most fearless independence. All allusion to party politics, or sectarian religion will be avoided. LOUIS A. GODEY,
JOSEPH C. NEAL,
MORTON McMICHAEL.

Agents of this paper will be allowed the usual commission.

Six copies furnished for ten dollars.

All payments to be made in advance.

Orders, free of postage, must be addressed to

L. A. GODEY, & CO.

No. 100 Walnut St. Philadelphia.

The following notices from our leading Daily papers are added as testimonials of the ability of the gentlemen engaged in publishing *The News*:

"We see that Mr. Godey is about to issue a Newspaper to be called 'The Saturday News,' in which he will be aided by Alderman McMichael and Mr. Joseph C. Neal, two good men and true, with genius and judgment, power to draw tears or create smiles.—Well, success attend the young folks."—Phila. U. S. Gaz.

"*Clever Trio*—Our enterprising and talented young townsmen seem determined that the public shall not suffer for want of Newspapers. Not less than half a dozen have been commenced within the last month or two, among them 'The Saturday News,' a weekly paper on the plan of the Saturday Courier, and to be under the editorial supervision of Messrs. Godey, McMichael, and Neal, three gentlemen well and favorably known to the Philadelphia Public. The success of a literary enterprise with such aids and abettors cannot be doubted. We cordially wish them success."—Phila. Enq. and Comr.

"The Saturday News, is the title of a new weekly paper, the prospectus of which is now in circulation. It will be conducted by Morton McMichael, Jos. C. Neal, and Louis A. Godey, Esqs. A better trio for a weekly journal cannot be found in the Union. Mr. McMichael is a writer of vigorous and versatile talent, and Mr. Neal is our *beau ideal* of an Editor. We doubt if there exists his equal in a peculiar 'Walk' of writing among all the Journalists of the land. We sit down to his columns as we would to a dinner, being certain of both nurture and refreshment, the course and the desert. Mr. Godey is himself a spirited Scribe and has a felicitious knack in what he writes of hitting the taste of the Times. To use a novel phrase we wish them all success."—Phila. Gaz.

"The Saturday News, is the title of a new paper to be published by Messrs. Louis A. Godey, Morton McMichael, and Jos. C. Neal, all of whom are experienced in the matter of periodical literature, and are familiar with the gray goose quill.—Mr. Godey is well and favorably known as the enterprising publisher of the Lady's Book, one of the best Magazines issued in this country, and is likewise a writer of much ability. His aid will be of essential service to the new enterprise. Mr. McMichael has long been connected with the Philadelphia Press, and has few superiors in the management of a periodical. His style is easy and vigorous and he possesses an invaluable tact at seizing upon the most popular topics, and treating them in a manner which enhances their interest. Of the 3d individual of this trio we shall not speak. His merits, if he had any, and his demerits are so well known to the readers of this paper, as to render any thing we could say unnecessary."—Penn.

The following is from the Phila. Sat. Courier, and alludes to Mr. Neal, who was formerly editor of the Gentleman's Vade Mecum.

"The portrait of Peter Brush, which is going the grand tour of newspaper travel, is a capital portrait of a lazy, idle, enjoy, grog shop politician, that could hardly have been better painted by Hogarth himself, is wrongly credited to the Cincinnati Farmer. It is one of the good things of the Vade Mecum, and was written for that paper by one of the most amusing and perfect delineators of humorous Originals in this country. Indeed, we have for several years been of opinion that the gentleman in his particular line has not his superior on either side of the Atlantic.'

Our editorial friends in the country will oblige us by inserting the above, and accepting a free exchange.

The Lady's Book,

OR

Philadelphia Monthly Magazine.

Several Ladies of the highest standing in the Country, have complied with the terms offered by the Publisher, and their contributions will appear in succeeding Numbers, commencing with Vol. 12,

THIS popular periodical has now completed the sixth year and twelfth volume of publication, and still continues, as at first, the most popular work of its class.

The publisher is grateful for the patronage extended to him, and will endeavor by unremitted exertions, to merit it. The Lady's Book was the first publication that attempted to give correct coloured representations of the Philadelphia Fashions. The work as stated above, has now been published for six years, and the proprietor asks a careful examination of it from the many that have been subscribers from the commencement; and their candid judgement, whether it has been constantly unfolowing, from volume to volume. He may with safety say, that the engravings, which adorn each number, are such as would be creditable to the same class of periodicals in England. The Fashions are superior to all but those in the Court Magazine, and equal to them. If the subscription shall continue increasing, greater exertions will be made. The promises made in the commencement of the year have by far been exceeded—and this is a fact that few periodicals can boast of—the promises made in advertisements, in general, far exceeding the performance.

MANNER OF EMBELLISHISHING.

January, March, May, July, September, November. } Colored Engravings of Philadelphia Fashions.

February, April, June, August, October, December. } Steel Engravings of different subjects.

Each number also contains either two Heads from the Portrait Gallery—Embroidery—Fine Samples—Music—forty-eight pages of reading, and other matter, so varied as to require more space than can be spared to mention them.

The price is $3 per annum, or two copies for $5—in all cases payable in advance.

Orders (post paid) to be addressed to

L. A. GODEY, Publisher, Philadelphia.

NOTICE.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber about the 20th inst. a small sized red two years old STEER, with a white tail. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take him away.

JONATHAN CLARK.

Paris, June 28, 1836. 3w

One Cent Reward!

LEFT the subscriber July 4th, GEORGE ROGERS, Col'd, aged 10 years.—I hereby forbid all persons harboring him on my account.

E. S FLETCHER.

Bethel, July 8, 1836 * 3w 49

Bethel Academy.

THE TRUSTEES of BETHEL ACADEMY are hereby notified to meet at the dwelling-house of JEDEDIAH BURBANK, Esq. on Bethel Hill, on WEDNESDAY the *third day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon*, for the purposes following, viz —

1. To adopt By-Laws for the government of the Institution.
2. To elect new Trustees, if thought necessary.
3. To take measures to put said institution into operation.
4. To transact any other business considered necessary.

WM. FRYE, Secretary.

Bethel, July 7, 1836. 4s

26,000 SUBSCRIBERS!!!

PHILADELPHIA MIRROR.

THE splendid patronage awarded to the Philadelphia Saturday Courier, induces the editors to commence the publication, under the above title, of a quarto edition of their popular journal, so long known as the largest Family Newspaper in the United States, with a list of near TWENTY-SIX THOUSAND SUBSCRIBERS. The new feature recently introduced of furnishing their readers with new books of the best literature of the day, having proved so eminently successful, the plan will be continued Six volumes of the celebrated writings of Capt. Marryatt, and sixty-five of Mr. Brooks valuable Letters from Europe, have already been published, without interfering with its news and miscellaneous reading. The Courier is the largest and cheapest family newspaper ever issued in this country, containing articles in Literature, Science, and Arts; Internal Improvement; Agriculture; in short every variety of topics usually introduced into a public journal. Giving full accounts of sales, markets, and news of the latest dates.

It is published at the low price of $2. For this small sum subscribers get valuable and entertaining matter each week enough to fill a common book of 200 pages, and equal to 52 volumes a year, and which is estimated to be read, weekly, by at least two hundred thousand people, scattered in all parts of the country, from Maine to Florida, and from the sea board to the lakes. The paper has now been so long established as to render it too well known to well known to require an extended prospectus, the publishers, therefore, will do no more than refer to the two leading daily political papers of opposite politics.—The Pennsylvania says—"The Saturday Courier is the largest and one of the best family newspapers in the Union;" the other, the Inquirer and Daily Courier says, "it is the largest journal published in Philadelphia, and one of the very best in the United States." The New York Star says—"we know of nothing more liberal on the part of the editors, and no means more efficacious to draw out the dormant talents of our country, than their unexampled liberality in offering literary prizes."

The Albany Mercury of March 16th, 1836, says, "the Saturday Courier is decidedly the best Family Newspaper ever published in this or any other country, and its value is duly appreciated by the public, if we may judge from its vast circulation, which exceeds 25,000 per week! Its contents are as receivably varied, and each number contains more really valuable 'reading matter' than is published in a week in any daily paper in the Union. Its mammoth dimensions enables its enterprising proprietors, Messrs. Woodward & Clarke, of Philadelphia, to republish in its columns, in the course of a year, several of the most interesting new works that issue from the British press; which cannot fail to give to it a permanent interest, and render it worthy of preservation. To meet the wishes, therefore, of such of their subscribers as desire to have their numbers bound, they have determined on issuing an edition of the Courier in the quarto form, which will render it much more convenient for reading when it is bound in a volume, and thus greatly enhance its value."

THE QUARTO EDITION.

Under the title of the Philadelphia Mirror, will commence with the publication of the Prize Tale, to which was awarded the prize of $100, written by Miss Leslie, editor of the splendid Annual the Token, and author of Pencil Sketches and other valuable contributions to American Literature. A large number of songs, poems, tales, &c. offered in competition for the $500 premium, will add value and interest to the succeeding numbers, which will also be enriched by a story from Miss Sedgewick, author of Hope Leslie, The Linwoods, &c. whose talents have been so justly and extensively appreciated, both at home and abroad.

This approved FAMILY NEWSPAPER is strictly neutral in religious and political matters, and uncompromising opponent of quackery of every kind.

MAPS.

In addition to all of which the publishers intend furnishing their patrons with a series of engraved Maps, embracing the twenty-five States of the Union, &c. exhibiting the situation &c. of rivers, towns, mountains, lakes, the sea board, internal improvements, as displayed in canals, rail roads, &c. forming a complete Atlas for general use and information, handsomely executed, and each district map on a large quarto sheet, at an expense which nothing but the splendid patronage which for six years past has been so generously extended to them, could warrant.

TERMS:

The Philadelphia Saturday Courier is still continued in its large form, at the same price as heretofore. The Philadelphia Mirror, being a quarto edition of the Saturday Courier, with its increased attractions, and printed on the best fine white paper of the same size as the New York Albion, will be put at precisely one half the price of that valuable journal, viz: Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance, (including the Maps.)

WOODWARD & CLARKE,

Philadelphia.

☞The paper will be sent in exchange to such newspapers as may oblige us by publishing our advertisement. 42

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber either by Note or Account are requested to settle and pay the same immediately.—If they prefer settling with him they had better call soon, as his demands may be left with an Attorney for collection.

TIMOTHY FORD.

Portland, April 5, 1835. tf 34

TO MILL OWNERS.

THE public are hereby notified that N. G. NORRIS continues to manufacture the improved portable

Smutt Machines,

at Sandwich, N. H; at which place persons wishing to purchase can be accommodated on reasonable terms at the shortest notice. 18 re

Sandwich, October, 1835 tf10

NOTICE.

WE, the subscribers, having been appointed by the Hon. Stephen Emery Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors to the estate of HEZEKIAH PIKE late of Paris in said county, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that sixty days are allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims, and that we shall attend that service at the Office of T. J. CARTER in Paris, on Saturday the sixth day of August next at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated at Paris, aforesaid, the twenty-eighth day of June, A. D. 1836.

T. J. CARTER,
THOMAS CROCKER.

3w 49

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

WE, the subscribers, having been appointed by the Hon. Stephen Emery Judge of the Court of Probate, &c. for the County of Oxford, commissioners to receive and examine the claims of creditors to estate of

JONATHAN GODING,

late of Livermore, yeoman, deceased, represented insolvent, do hereby give notice that six months from the date hereof are allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we shall attend that service at the Office of R. Washburn in Livermore, the last Monday in October next, and the last Monday in December next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon on each of said days.

ISRAEL WASHBURN, } Com'rs.
R. T. NORTON, }

Livermore, June 28, 1836 3 48

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN by Execution, the same having been attached on the original writ, and will be sold at Public Vendue, at the house of Sumner Stone, Innholder in Waterford, on Saturday the sixth day of August next, at three of the clock in the afternoon, all the right in equity of redemption which EZRA JEWELL has in and to a certain farm situated in the lower Village in said Waterford, and the same on which said Jewell now lives, with the buildings and water-privilege on the same. Further particulars as to the Mortgage and the terms of payment will be made known at the time and place of sale.

SAMUEL PLUMMER, Dept. Shff.

Waterford, July 2d, 1836. 3w48.

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on execution and will be sold at Public Vendue on Saturday the twentieth day of August next, at two o'clock P. M. at the Inn of J. H. Wardwell in Rumford, in said county of Oxford, all the right in equity of redemption which JONATHAN VIRGIN has to a certain tract of land situated in Bethel, in said county, being the same farm which William P. Frost now lives on, containing seventy-six acres, more or less, and mortgaged to Smith & Brown.

HEZEKIAH HUTCHINS, Jr. Dept. Sh'ff.

July 11, 1836. ts 49

BERS!!!
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